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The Kenyon Collegian

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Kenyon Collegian - May 3, 1963

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Kenyon Collegian Enterprises, Inc.
(By arrangement with Jonathan Swift)

presents A New Musical

Hill Side Story

(Based on a conception of Dean Edwards, as told to Perry Lentz)

With an Original Cast:

Eric Graham
Stuart Elliott

Charles Thornton
Wolfgang Zucker

Richard Longaker
James Carney

John Yolton
Daniel Howard

Willy Kerr
John Crowe Ransom

Entire Production Directed and Choreographed by

ARCHIBALD MACLEISH

Diction by
JESS FALKENSTINE

Axe-Man
BRENT TOE CHEESE

Costumes by
ED HARVEY

Lawsuits by
MALCOLM JENSEN

Enlightenment by
JIMMY JOHNS

Liberal Ideas by
BOB FINK and LANNY WARNER

Co-Choreographer
DON WHITE



HILL SIDE STORY SONG BOOK

"Gee, Officer Cop Cass"

(tune: Gee, Officer Krupke)

Sung by a Kenyon Student

Dear kindly campus cop Cass,
Ya gotta' understand;
I can't control emotions,
They just get out of hand;
My gal is nice, she's not crass,
She simply lost her head;
Golly Moses, don't kick us out of bed.

Dear officer cop Cass, you shouldn't be here,
Don't send us to the Judy Board, here drink some
more beer;

I know that we're evil, foul, dirty and bad,
But please stop your laughing and act sad.

(His date:) And act sad.

(Couple, in unison:) Act sad, act sad, don't be glad
we're bad,

Though your pay comes if you prove us bad.

(Spoken by Cass:)

That's a touchin' good story, but tell it to the Toad.

Dear croaky Toad, your honor,
Ten minutes late's a lot;
I guess it's true what you say,
She quickly could get hot;
This incident won't recur,
He caught me sly as hell;
Cass' camera, stethoscope and tape recorder hooked
me well.

So Mr. Dean Toad, sir, I'm down on my knees,
I am at your disposal and I'll do what you please;
Just keep me in school, sir, please speak to the Board;
That S.O.B. Cass — HAS SCORED!

"Tonight"

Sung by the Faculty Members of the New
Judicial Board

Tonight, tonight,
We'll screw that guy tonight,
We'll ream him, and no mercy we'll show.
We're ruthless men,
And we have always been,
Ready to, tell a guy, where to go...
Jim Cass has given us a statement,
A set of detailed pictures,
They're lurid as all hell.
So we'll declare,
Expulsion or whatever we dare... tonight.

Tonight, tonight,
We do not teach tonight.
We change our roles, tonight we harass.
If we can't get, a 'guilty' judgement now
We will flunk him tomorrow in class.
We know the students all will hate us
They'll say we don't belong here
That our job is to teach.
But we are mad,
Because this boy's been bad... so we say:
EXPELL!!

"Someone's Coming"

(tune: Something's Coming)

Sung by Director of Admissions Tracy Scudder

Could be... Who knows...?
They're only just out of school,
Four pre-freshmen we will fool,
Comin' our way...
We're gonna get 'em if we play our cards right,
Not without fight; not without lies;
The bull is flowin',
And all the loads are showin',
Come on you fuzzies, to me...

What is this, is it true?
Think I've met my Waterloo,
I'm out of luck...
That damn Collegian's comin' out Kenyon Day,
What'll I say, what'll I do?
They'll know the truth now,
They'll think that I'm uncouth now.
I need an image, I do...

Got to give fatherly air,
Even though it's not quite fair,
My only hope...
Come on fuzzies, come on in,
We're big league, Amherst can't win;
Collegian's foul,
We can't throw in the towel;
Don't disembowel, Poor Bruce...

I might just, lose my job,
Think I see an angry mob;
Maybe tonight...

"Endowment"

(tune: Maria)

Sung by College President F. Edward Lund

Endowment,
Oh God, how we need some endowment;
Then all would be so fine,
A fabulous gold mine,
We'd have:

New courses,
We also could use some new courses,
Then our fair school would be,
No longer number three,
At all.

Endowment,
Say it loud and alumni quiver,
Say it soft and we're sold down the river,
Endowment... I'm fired if I don't say endowment.

New courses, new courses, new courses:
From new courses our greatness will stem,
Even though we've no good profs to teach them,
New courses... Our one hope for life is new courses.

The most beautiful sound I've ever heard:
Endowment.

"The Gentlemen's Song"

(tune: The Jet Song)

Sung by the Members of the Interfraternity Council

When you're a Gent, you're a Gent all the way,
From the time you're elected to last Judgement Day;
When you're a Gent, you're above all the rest,
You're a saint, a Messiah, you're always the best:

You make all the rules,
Enforce them all with vigor;
You're all the Dean's tools,
If you catch someone bigger,
You pull the trigger.

Here come the Gents, better run, better hide,
Cause we rat on our buddies, and then they are tried.
This will soon prove—the worth—of strong—frater—
niteeeees!

"I Feel Horny"

(tune: I Feel Pretty)

I feel horny, O so horny,
I feel horny and tense and so tight,
I don't pity any guy who isn't me tonight.
See the massive bus load of Erie breads,
Many dateless gentlemen are blue,
I have been shot down, I feel like a clown,
May get out of town, What am I to do?
I will bird dog. And be Sam Suave,
I will capture a chick from some fool,
I must have, an Erie broad that is cool.



Dear Larry...

BY LARRY PENTZ

Dear Larry: I overheard one of my fraternity brothers speak nastily of the Chairman of Kenyon's fair English department. He called the honorable "a sullen sulky creature," and I remember the word "odious" was in there too somewhere. When my ordinarily likeable brother vented several four-letter taunts, I winced and bit my lip in shame for him. I later vomited in disgust. Please comment.

Charles W.

Dear Charles: I find it hard to believe that any Kenyon gentleman would criticize a superior. Perhaps you misunderstood. He probably said "a mullin', milky creature," and "commodious." For those four-letter nasties, apply strong soap to your friend's mouth. Try to improve his vocabulary. Hold the person in contempt until he apologizes to the Chairman for his wanton abuse, and to you for his gross disrespect of gentlemanly deportment. If he does not apologize, refuse to associate with this caitiff in the future.

Dear Larry: As we are intimate friends, I thought you should be the first to know that I have accepted a job-as locker room attendant at the Toledo YMCA. I start work Monday. I hereby appoint you interim Dean until

my permanent successor is named. I chose you because of your extraordinary interest in campus discipline, and because of our close contact in the past. I trust you will handle all student misdemeanors justly. And remember that swimmers and other Dean's boys have off-campus priority.

Tom

Dear Tom: I lament your unexpected departure. I will try all judicial cases equitably. Please send me the name of your permanent replacement. I would like to cultivate his friendship. (I hope you don't object if I swear in West Wing as my Kitchen Cabinet.)

Dear Larry: I recently caught my roommate after hours with a girl in the room. He acted in such a way that he was rude in word and deed. In fact, he violated Section A2.01 of the Gentlemen's Concord, which, as you should know, states:

No member of my fraternity shall be allowed to take advantage of his date, or deal with her in any way that is either injurious to her mental or physical health, or is against her better judgment or moral conviction.

Because I didn't want to "rat on my buddy" I did not report the

incident to Officer Crass. (I ordinarily would have rushed to my fraternity president with the news, but he was the person involved.) What should I have done?

Your Roommate

Dear Roomie: Under ordinary circumstances, I would advise that you snap a quick candid picture of the immoral incident if possible. If not, you should have hailed Officer Crass posthaste, who gladly would have photographed the evidence. Under the Concord the offender would be forced to wear the customary "I Have Sinned" sign about his neck for a semester. On the other hand, we must not neglect to consider the possible extenuating circumstances of each particular case. And this is obviously a special case which comes under Section A2.02:

I recognize that there are times when I may, in full conscience, allow the rules to bend.

The editors are confident that the satire and parody in this issue will be taken in the humorous vein in which it is intended. Any resemblance to actual inhabitants of the Kenyon community is intended, but we hope that those who have been needled will be thankful that their actions are of sufficient import to undergo our satire.

For artwork, the Collegian credits Reveille, Columbia Records, and Dude, Eros, Famous Monsters, Sports Illustrated and Topper magazines. Our apologies to Leonard Bernstein and Stephen Sondheim for the songs.



Envious non-charter members are agog over strange goings-on in Ed Heintz's new plush Ringwalt Key Club.

Gambier Elite Meet At New Heintz Key Club

Recognizing the dearth of social facilities at Kenyon College, dapper librarian Edward Heintz, always willing to instigate extra-library activities, announces the latest innovation in Kenyon's limited social life: The Ringwalt Key Club. Charter members will be afforded the following privileges:

- 1) Admission to the exclusive,

plushly appointed Ringwalt Room.

- 2) Access to elevator (usually reserved for staff members, Number One Keyholders).
- 3) Exclusive use of exciting second floor john, complete with draft tunnel.
- 4) Privilege to finger all glass windows, especially front doors.
- 5) Right to quench thirst at overflowing, set-in fountains.
- 6) Ambulatory smoking right.
- 7) Free admission to all art exhibits. Exemption from frisking not granted during African art displays.

Plan to emancipate yourself from Kenyon's limited life this summer? Then go hand-in-hand with these.

On a Shoestring
On \$5 a Day
With Fielding
With Olson
With Nagel
With Holiday
With Harvard
With Mobil

Also

New York Places and Pleasures
London Pubs
1963 Michelin
New York by E. B. White

KENYON COLLEGE
BOOKSTORE

Collegian Peripatetic Review

by Edward Leaks

We were pleasantly surprised by the flurry of publishing evidenced during the past weeks, bringing to an end a 25-year dearth when Gambier remained isolated from the world of belles-lettres.

Perhaps the most widely-recognized offering has been Gerrit Roelofs' "Oh, Troilus, Poor Troilus, Cressida's Stood You Up and I'm Feelin' So Joyless," a modern stage adaptation of Jeff Chaucer's classic. Though Roelofs' play has been panned by critics in Boston, New Haven and Philadelphia, and it is likely to close before reaching New York, this is probably attributable to the difficulty of adapting Chaucer to the stage.

It is particularly praiseworthy when a student publishes a well-received work, and Ken Gregg's *Lord of the Flies*, a eulogy of Saga Food Czar Bob Stetson, is just that.

Kenyon seems to have another Art Linkletter in its midst as shown by Dean J. Edwards' *Kids Try the Darndest Things*.

Kenyon's Maintenance Department Head, Perceptive R. W. MacDonald, should soon reach the best-seller list with his *Shift of Fools*, a study of the maintenance department.

Two Dickensian novels have made appearances on Gambier Hill. Ma Roller's *Bleak House* and Bruce Haywood's *Great Expectations* should create quite a stir.

MAZZA'S RESTAURANT, INC.

Steaks and Chops Seafood

Spaghetti and Ravioli

Our Famous Italian Salad

* * *

— SPECIAL SATURDAY —

Prime Rib of Beef and Fettuccine

214 West High St.

Mount Vernon, Ohio

You Asked For It!

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF FOOD CZAR BOB STETSON

6:04.5 Prompt rise and shine. Tell yourself this is another day for Saga exploitation... 'oops...' "to save your food dollar."

6:15 Arrive at Peirce Hall to begin job in various capacities: cook, PR man, student appeaser, cookie counter, juice glass returner, floor sweeper.

7:00 Beat cooks into line. Tell staff "We must all make sacrifices for Saga."

7:05 Tell Norm to get milk shake machine working.

7:10 Tell Norm to remove milk shake from mouth.

7:15.01 Mark all workers not on job absent. Assume their jobs and tell yourself how hard your work is.

7:59 Lament price of orange juice, preferably in front of large group. Convince them other schools do without it.

8:29.9 Begin precise, regimented lockout of Peirce. Organize door-closers, window-lockers, security guards.

8:31 Tell yourself how hard your job is.

8:32 Circulate among tables. Look interested in the students' welfare. Smile.

9:00 Have staff meeting. Determine amount and nature of leftovers for past two weeks. Decide to have vegetable soup for lunch.

9:31 Think about "lovely family, going home and opening a beer, and watching TV."

9:38 Begin to sweat Collegian coming out.

10:00 Get mail. Read Wall Street Journal. Feign importance.

11:30 Hear student complaint about lunch. Call regional, district and national offices to find out whether to pack bags. Call Ken Gregg too. Retire to office to rehearse emotional, tear-jerking antics for future Student Council meeting.

11:31 Return to Commons. Assume dignified posture. Smile.

11:38 Find micrometer to check thickness of roast beef slices.

11:46 Check for absence of 70c

spread. Make sure cheap spread is not overly putrid.

11:58 Tell some lackey to scrape off excess trichina worms from tonight's pork.

12:01 Tell Norm to look cool.

12:02 Tell Norm to get milk shake out of mouth.

12:15 Greet Norm's friend, "Hello, Ralph."

1:00.1 Collect, wash and dry used paper napkins.

1:02 Indignantly retrieve 2¢ packs of saltines from trash can. Tell yourself even Trittipo would do same thing.

1:30 Go to Village Inn for lunch.

2:30 Begin to sweat organized student action. Worry about letter writers.

2:40 Talk with the Dean. Convince him of your honesty and sincerity.

3:04 Collect grease for tonight's gravy.

3:05 Have across-the-board wage docking. Tell yourself, "Inflation robs us all." Don't tell guys you're docking.

3:22 Tell Norm to remove milk shake from mouth.

3:30 Call Saga pathologist for bacteria count of tonight's food.

Remember a sick student eats at the infirmary, not YOUR food.

4:00 Make sure no scraps have been thrown out. Dilute milk. Make weak Kool-Aid.

5:00 Get Collegian. Write a note to latest fool who wrote in supporting you.

5:22 Begin to fuss about student over-consumption. Smile.

5:31 Explain absence of linen to fact "we're still trying to determine the need."

6:10 Smile at Collegian editors.

6:29 Socialize with students. Show how nice you really are. Smile. Tell them of Kenyon's reputation at Saga; about how other managers have a sign on their desk which reads "THINK... Kenyon Could Be Next."

6:39.1 Take Norm out for a milk shake.

6:59 Have idea of student food survey. Don't release results so you can always justify your menus.

7:00 Remind Norm to expect extra large crowd at Coffee Shop because of tonight's admittedly poor menu. Plan to repeat nature of menu tomorrow.

7:03 After you feel you've got everything "buttoned up down here," go home to lovely wife, nice kids, "open a beer, watch TV and read a newspaper. By golly, it's the Wall Street Journal."



But your letter said you had a room for me at the Alumni House.



Missed A.F.R.O.T.C.?



Go A.F.O.T.S.!

These letters stand for Air Force Officer Training School—a three-month course for those who realize they want to become Air Force officers, but don't have enough school time left to enroll in AFROTC.

We prefer our officers to start their training as freshmen, so we can commission them directly upon graduation. But right now we're accepting applications for another fine way to become an Air Force officer—OTS. We can't guarantee that this program will still

be open a year or so from now.

As an Air Force officer, you'll be a leader on the Aerospace Team, serving your country while you get a flying headstart on the technology of the future. The U.S. Air Force sponsors one of the world's most advanced research and development programs—and you can be part of it.

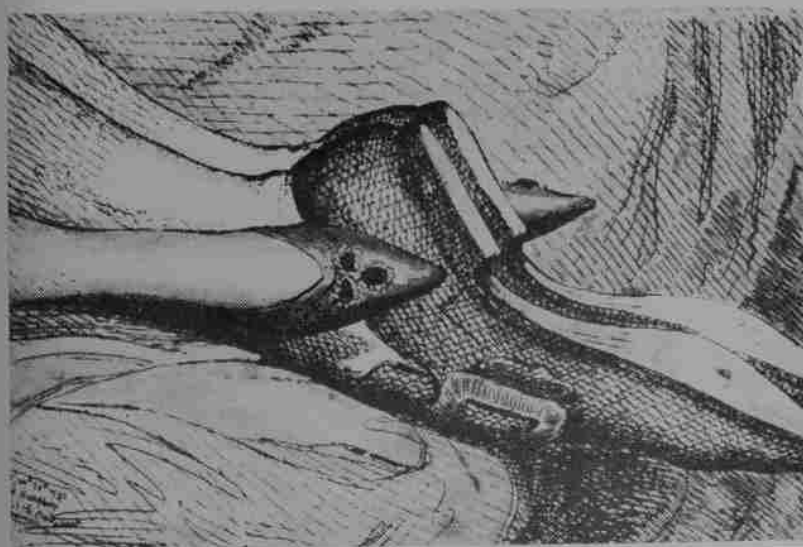
If you're within 210 days of graduation, get more information on OTS from the Professor of Air Science.

U.S. Air Force

SPRING DANCE 1962; REPEAT PERFORMANCE?



Above: Gentlemen of Kenyon slowly warmed into weekend activities by plying prudish dates with sweet talk and sweeter wine. Below: A Kenyon-Denison wrestling match inspired informal evening activity.



ROSSE HALL FILMS

THIS WEEK:

THE TREASURE OF THE SIERRA MADRE

STARRING HUMPHREY BOGART

8:30

SUNDAY ONLY

NEXT WEEK:

NORTH BY NORTHWEST

STARRING CARY GRANT

8:30

SAT. & SUN.



Popular Lake Erie coed Rosie Palmer looked up from prayer Sunday morning in church to say, "God, I'm hung . . . do I look as bad as I feel?"

In an attempt to keep sin out of the dorms this weekend, Dean Thomas J. Edwards has issued the following mandate:

ALL DORM DOORS MUST REMAIN OPEN AT LEAST SIX INCHES WITH WOMEN IN THE ROOMS. ALSO, ALL FEET MUST REMAIN FLAT ON THE FLOOR AT ALL TIMES.

EX 3-3161

EX 3-3163

VAN
RHODEN
RIDING
STABLES

OPEN DAILY

Brandon, Ohio

Candies

Gifts

Village Inn
LUNCHEON
DINNER

Pipes

Tobacco



*Now, a cotton sock
that stays up as late as you do*

Kick up your heels in the new Adler Shape-Up cotton sock. Nothing gets it down. The indomitable Shape-Up leg stays up and up and up in plain white, white with tennis stripes, or solid colors. No matter how much you whoop it up. In the air, her Shapette, 69¢, his Shape-Up, 85¢.

ADLER

THE ADLER COMPANY, CINCINNATI 14, OHIO

RUDIN CO. LEMASTER'S WORLEY'S